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cheerleaders



👁 38 ✓ 3 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by ERIN WILLCOX

i'm going to be a cheerleader some time this year and I will be so proud of me and my friend.

Chapter 2 by Amelia Rose



My friend.

My always.

My *Casper*.

I love her so much. More than anything in the world. More than maybe even cheerleading.

She's always been there for me. Since the very beginning.

She was there when I was bullied as a kid. She was there as I dealt with the name calling, and the teasing. She dealt with it with me.

She was there when we moved into high school. She helped me through some rough patches, and was there even when I was buried deep in misery.

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She was there when I graduated. She was there when I graduated my roommates as college began. She was there when I first met her. She was there when I first met her. She came out with me.

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She's here with me now, standing here, as we wait for the results to come back from our auditions.

We cheer each other on.

I guess you could call us cheerleaders.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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